

# Raise It Up

Slum Village

Turn it up  
New S-V

Raise it up Raise it up  
I ain't about shit  
Nope, what me dog  
I don't floss nope  
I ain't that nigga Jay dee uh uh  
You ain't never seen me balling out at the bar right?  
I don't rock my ice and bounce foreign cars  
And my Rover ain't the hottest Rover you ever seen  
That ain't a TV screen  
It ain't sitting on eighteens dog  
I ain't gaining no green and my chain don't swing uh  
I ain't doing my thing  
I ain't doing a thing  
I ain't got none of that dough with none of them cars  
I ain't fucked none of them hoes in none of them bars  
I don't smoke weed  
I ain't use to mess with this three's  
I ain't from the D  
No I wasn't blessed with the beats  
I don't be at the spot swinging my chain like this  
Swinging my thing til these motherfuckers bang my shit  
I don't sip 'Mo  
I ain't never popped Cris'  
This Rollie just don't look right sitting on my wrist huh?  
Uh Uh wasn't me  
Dip the Sean John  
Sip the cham' Don  
Shit you want some  
I don't hold heat  
No I ain't never caught a case  
I don't know what titles to trace  
I ain't as tight as they say  
I don't ball out with my click at all  
But I do show niggas how to spit this bar  
Flow make the hoes put the dick to jaw  
S-V bitch, What the fuck you thought?  
What

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Alright, Okay, yup it was me  
Yes I must admit. It was that nigga T3  
Yeah Yeah I did it  
Okay blame it on me  
Yeah I'm that nigga that's hitting bitches that's overseas  
Yes I'm that motherfucker  
Hot damn I'm a G  
I'm the nigga who rip  
I'm the one that emcees  
Yeah. I'm that type of nigga talking trash up in your face  
Okay it was me. I hit your girl up in your place  
Place the bitch on the mat and sprayed the cum up on her face  
Tell the chick to participate  
She call me everyday  
Anyway, I got a crew that always give you what you need

We don't hold it against you  
If your crew ain't up to speed  
See, we be them  
We be them niggas S-V  
You can do what you gotta do  
You will never see three (three)

Raise it up Raise it up  
Maybe it's that nigga Titus  
Maybe it's me  
Maybe he's part of the group (the) S and the V  
Maybe my name is Rasaul Rassi  
Maybe I'm Christ?  
Maybe the Sun  
The One  
Maybe I'm the nigga who pulled the gat first (maybe)  
Pointed at the casket and blasted at the hearst  
Niggas they front (hard).  
You just learning to roll the blunt (huh)  
Been there, done that  
I'm on that other shit  
Gradually speeding out my body til I fell away  
Maybe my crew is like an omen, from the great lake  
Maybe I'm the first fish who bit at the bait (bait)  
Catching a crab from a bitch on a blind date  
Maybe it was Titus who paved the way  
Maybe it was Titus who came to save the day  
Maybe you like me. Maybe you don't. You give a fuck (fuck)  
Probably with my crew that made you raise it up

Raise it up